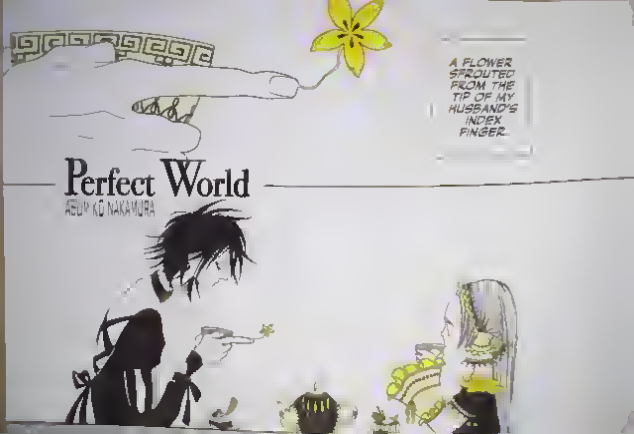
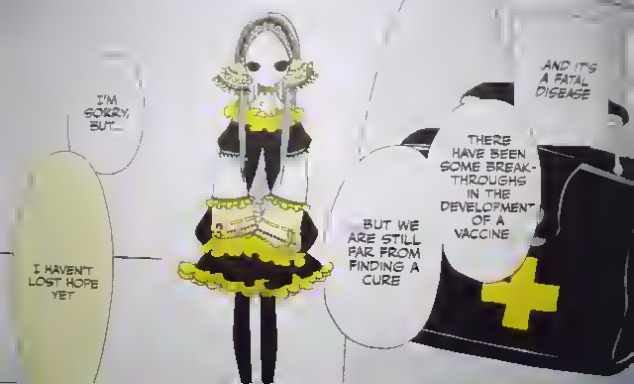
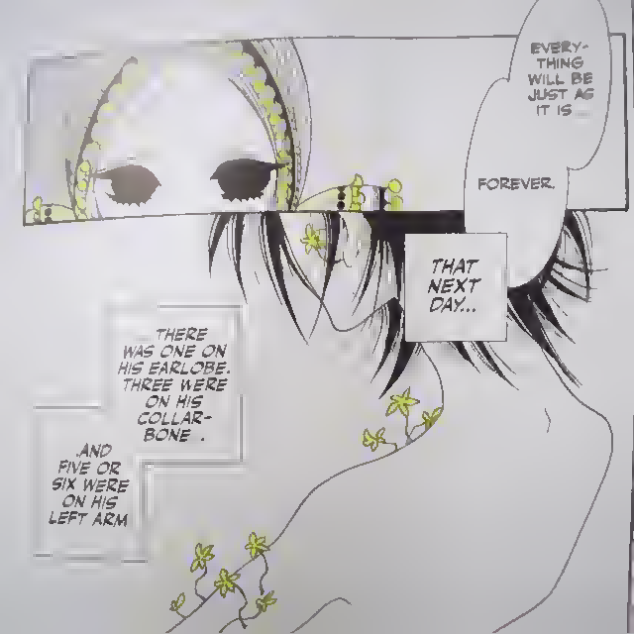
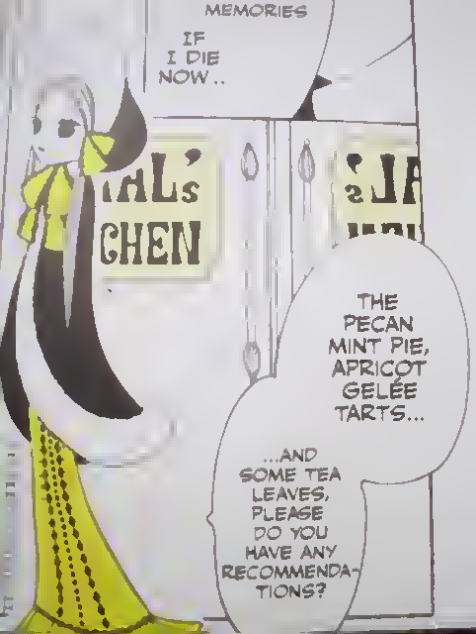

A FLOWER SPROUTED FROM THE TIP OF MY HUSBAND'S INDEX FINGER.
Perfect World
ASUMI KŌ NAKAMURA

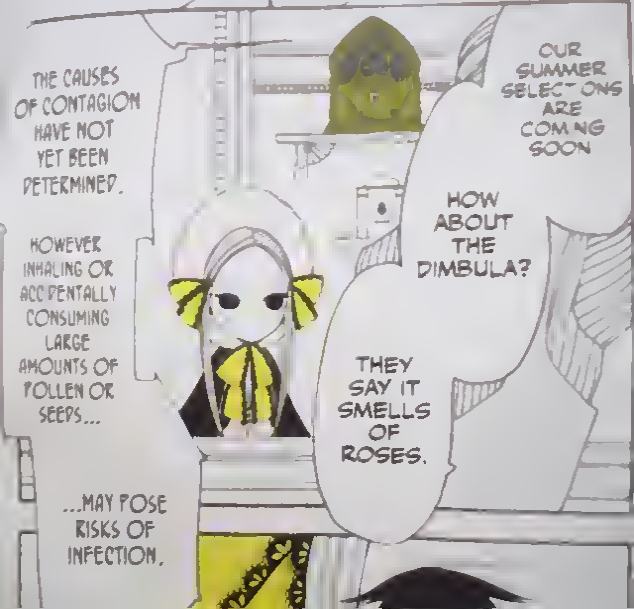
IT'S CALLED
FLOWER-
BLOSSOMING


I'M SORRY, BUT...
I HAVEN'T LOST HOPE YET
BUT WE ARE STILL FAR FROM FINDING A CURE
THERE HAVE BEEN SOME BREAK-THROUGHS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF A VACCINE
AND IT'S A FATAL DISEASE

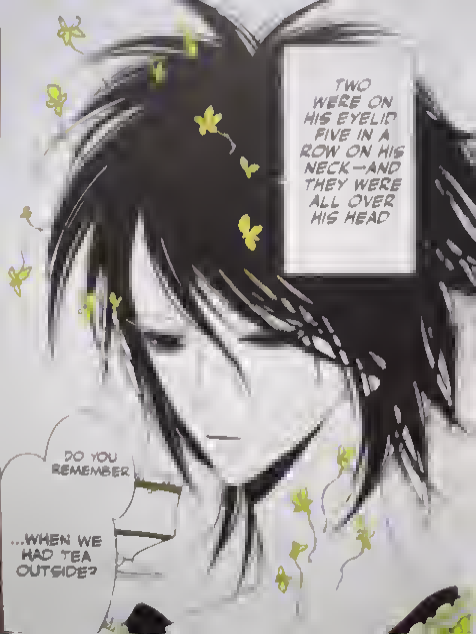
IF I DIE NOW, I CAN LEAVE THIS WORLD WITH ONLY HAPPY MEMORIES
IF I DIE NOW

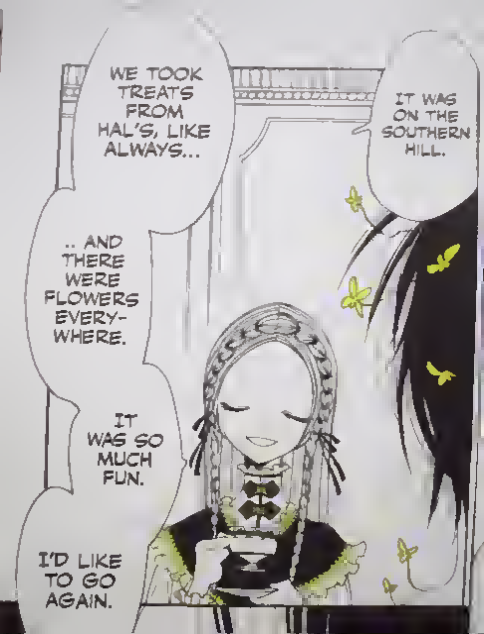

EVERY-
THING
WILL BE
JUST AS
IT IS
FOREVER.
THAT
NEXT
DAY...
THERE
WAS ONE ON
HIS EARLOBE.
THREE WERE
ON HIS
COLLAR-
BONE .
AND
FIVE OR
SIX WERE
ON HIS
LEFT ARM

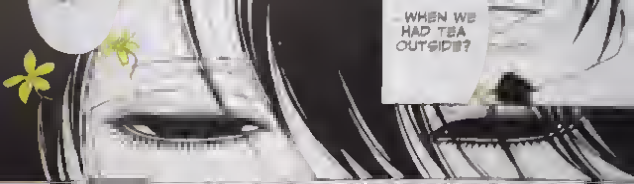

MEMORIES
IF I DIE NOW..
CHEN
THE PECAN MINT PIE, APRICOT GELÉE TARTS...
...AND SOME TEA LEAVES, PLEASE DO YOU HAVE ANY RECOMMENDATIONS?


THE CAUSES OF CONTAGION HAVE NOT YET BEEN DETERMINED.
HOWEVER INHALING OR ACCIDENTALLY CONSUMING LARGE AMOUNTS OF POLLEN OR SEEDS...
...MAY POSE RISKS OF INFECTION.
THEY SAY IT SMELLS OF ROSES.
HOW ABOUT THE DIMBULA?
OUR SUMMER SELECTIONS ARE COMING SOON

KS OF
CTION.
I HATE FLOWERS.

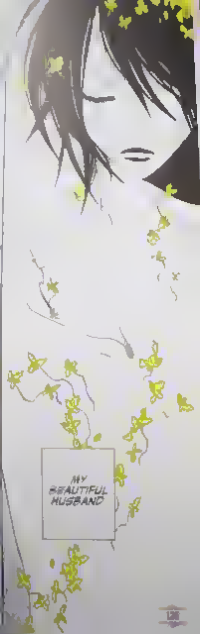

TWO WERE ON HIS EYELID FIVE IN A ROW ON HIS NECK—AND THEY WERE ALL OVER HIS HEAD
DO YOU REMEMBER
...WHEN WE HAD TEA OUTSIDE?

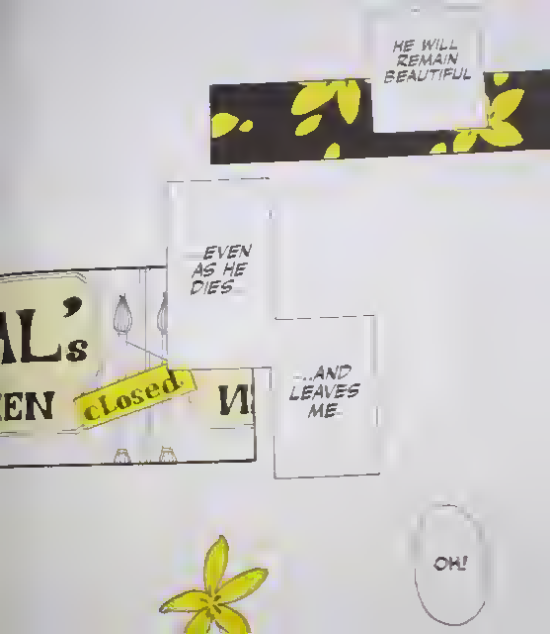

WE TOOK TREAT'S FROM HAL'S, LIKE ALWAYS...
IT WAS ON THE SOUTHERN HILL.
.. AND THERE WERE FLOWERS EVERY-WHERE.
IT WAS SO MUCH FUN.
I'D LIKE TO GO AGAIN.


WHEN WE HAD TEA OUTSIDE?

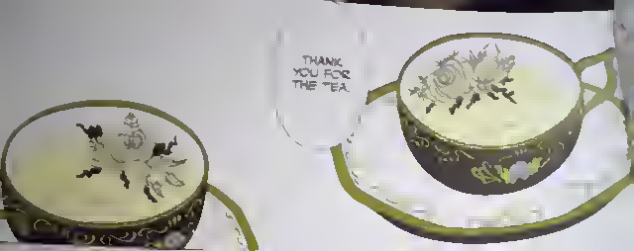
AS HE LIVES, MY HUSBAND THINKS OF DEATH.
I'LL HAVE BLACKBERRY MOCHA

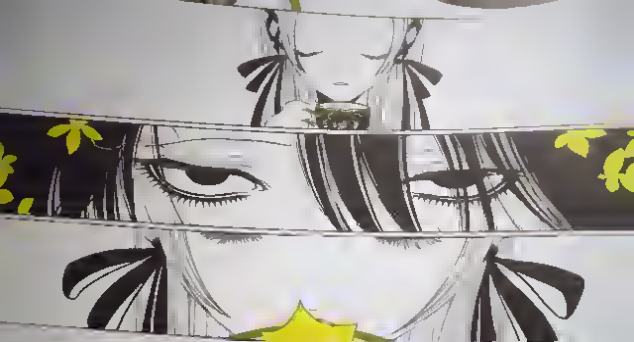
I'LL HAVE BLACKBERRY MOCHA ÉCLAIRS AND THE PRALINE MILLE-FEUILLE
THERE HAS BEEN A SURGE OF SCAMS ADVERTISING SUPPOSED MIRACLE CURES
THE INFECTION NOW HAS CLAIMED MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND VICTIMS
ALL ARE REQUIRED TO WEAR MASKS WHEN OUTSIDE

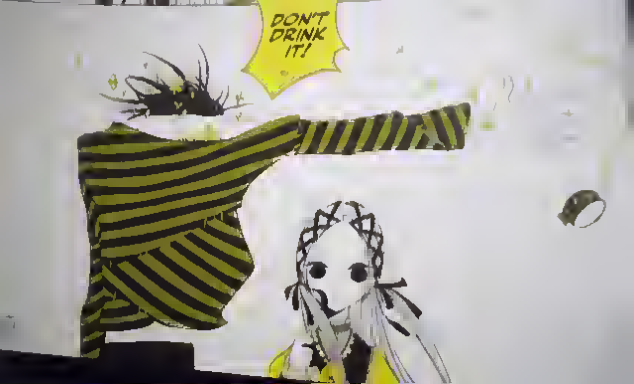

MY
BEAUTIFUL
HUSBAND


HE WILL REMAIN BEAUTIFUL
EVEN AS HE DIES
...AND LEAVES ME
AL's
EN
closed
OH!

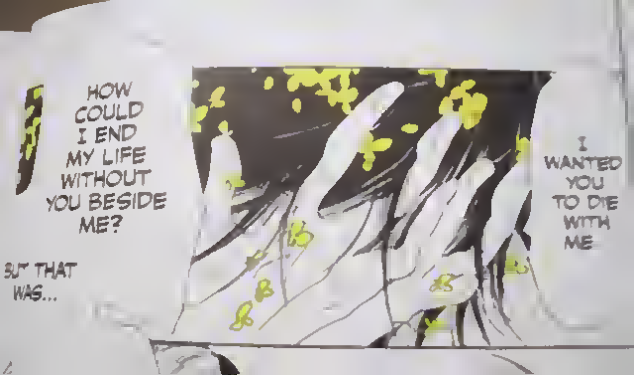
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE IN BED?
I SEE YOU'VE MADE TEA FOR US
I'M AFRAID HAL'S WAS CLOSED
SO I DON'T HAVE TREATS TODAY

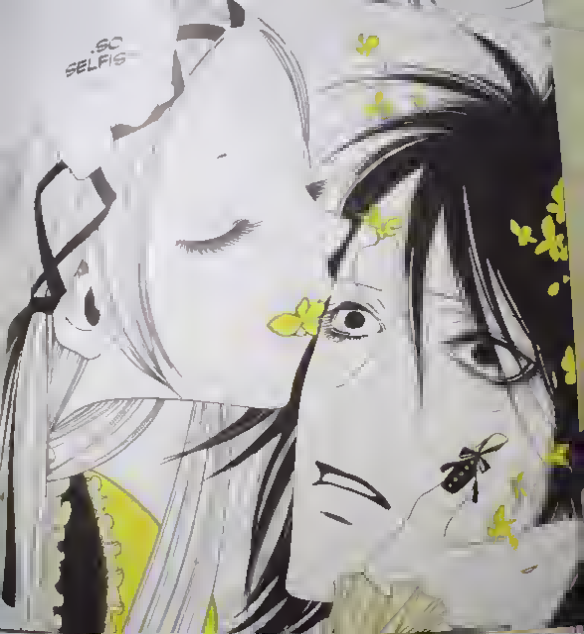

THANK YOU FOR THE TEA.



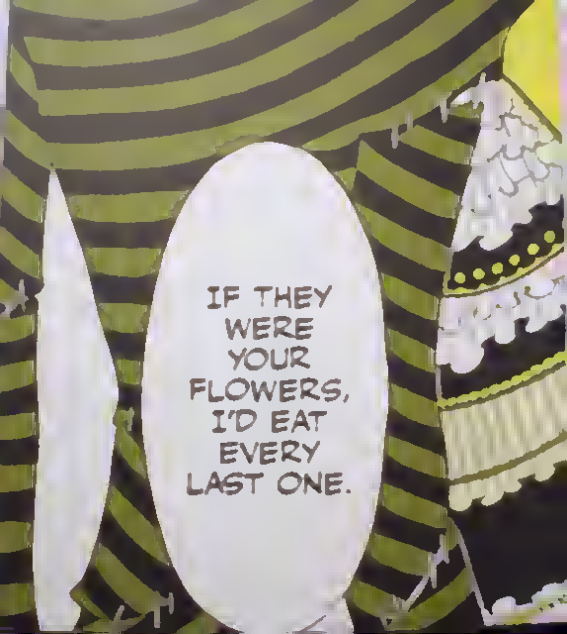

DON'T DRINK IT!

I PUT FLOWER SEEDS IN THE TEAPOT.

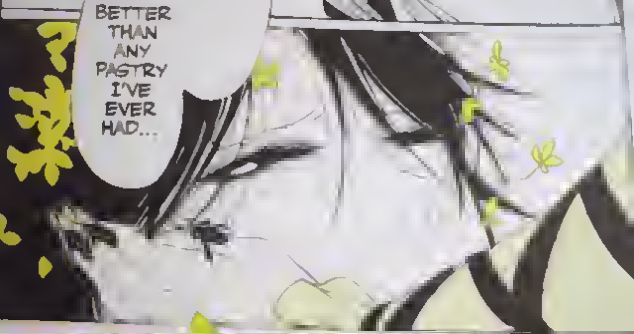

HOW COULD I END MY LIFE WITHOUT YOU BESIDE ME?
BUT THAT WAS...
I WANTED YOU TO DIE WITH ME

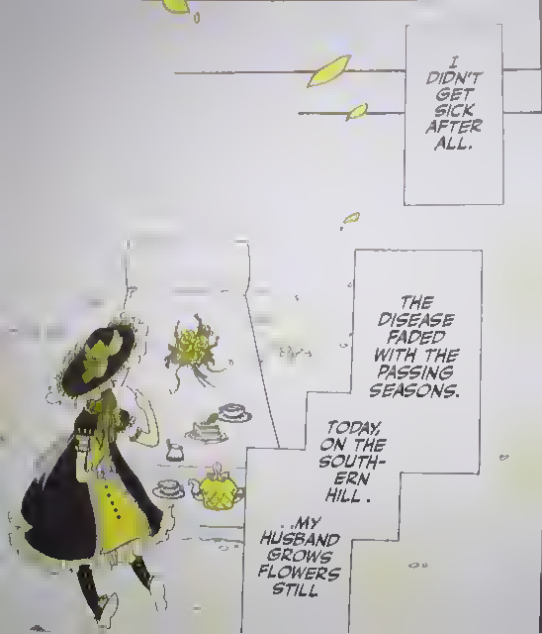

¡SO
SELFIS

YOU TASTE SWEET.


IF THEY WERE YOUR FLOWERS, I'D EAT EVERY LAST ONE.

IT'D BE WONDER-FUL.


BETTER THAN ANY PASTRY I'VE EVER HAD...


I DIDN'T GET SICK AFTER ALL.
THE DISEASE FADED WITH THE PASSING SEASONS.
TODAY, ON THE SOUTH-ERN HILL,
MY HUSBAND GROWS FLOWERS STILL